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Title: Another Day [2]

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"Yes, my master..."  
answered the guard in a  
voice that sent chills up  
my spine.

At last the two of them  
left. For that I was  
thankful. I don't know how  
I let him talk me into  
coming here. I guess the  
gold was just too much  
to turn down. But I had  
to get out of here now.  
There was no way I could  
do what he wanted in the  
time he had set.

I went to go pick up my  
hammer from where it  
had fell earlier, but I  
couldn't find the stupid  
thing. I looked about in a  
few places and still no  
hammer. I then saw  
something that wasn't  
right... It look liked some  
sort of person standing  
in one of the darker  
areas here... Probably one  
of those stupid workers I  
thought.

"Hey you over there! You  
need to get back to  
work!" I shouted towards  
the figure as I walked my  
way to it.

And then it came out of  
the shadows... By the  
Virtues... This creature  
that stood before me  
was draped in the  
darkest robes and it's  
face, if you could call it  
a face, was so horribly  
twisted and disfigured. It  
had skin that was a

crimson blood in color.

I slowly started backing away. The thing just stared at me with it's blood shot eyes...

I then heard a loud thump from behind me. I glanced over my shoulder to look and saw my hammer on the ground about two or three feet from me. I then turned to face the thing but it was gone...

I picked up my hammer and then thought about what I should do. I had to get out of Skara Brae. Working for one monster is enough, but having another monster stalking the one you're working for just ain't a good way to make a living.

-Grom Darkstone